At this time of the year, when American theatricals are duller than dishwater, the members of the local German colony are thrown into a fever of excitement by the efforts of the rival managers to convince them that they are going to have a good German theatre. For a number of years it was the custom for each manager to announce some time in July and August that he had engaged "Meininger Company," and that the Grand Duke himself would come over to superintend the performance. This announcement would he followed by various imaginative flights regarding the number of ships to be employed in conveying the company, with its scenery and accourtements, the beauty talents, and salaries of the principal artists, and the estimated cost of each production. Upon one occasion a press agent of the modern romantic German school so in-flamed the expectations of the people that they purchased a number of tickets six months in advance of the promised represenwould be too great at that time. Specimens of these tickets may still be found in certain of the city's bomes, But the Meininger is no have been compelled to fall back on the old time custom of sending inflammatory cablegrams from Berlin and Vienna in regard to the artists whom they have secured and the plays or operas which they intend to produce. This year Mr. Conried has visited Europe. while his rival. Mr. Philipp. has remained in New York. Conried returned the day before yesterday, and within two hours the barber shors, saloons, and other centres of German thought rang with the tales of his achievements. At dusk a breathless courier fell fainting on the steps of Terrace Garden, spat out the word "Grosstudtluft!" and then relapsed into unconsciousness. The and which he had uttered was the name of the play with which Conried will open his seaon at the theatre in Irving place. For this theatre a number of people have been engaged shroad. Among them may be mentioned Her Link, who has often been seen in this city, and Fraulein Lazar of Berlin, who is as beautiful as she is good. Herr Pheil, who was here a year or two ago, has also been engaged for this house, and so have Frauleins Thaller of Breslau and Durand of Vienna. Link has been seen here in a great many roles, and has enjoyed more success with English-speaking playgoers than almost any German come dian who has ever visited New York. He was the original head waiter in "Divorcons" when that comedy was first given in New York, and he was also in the original production of the "Merry War." But while Mr. Conried was he was also in the original production of the "Merry War." But while Mr. Conried was abroad, his rival. Philipp, was not idle, but proceeded diligently with his arrangements for a season of German song and drama in Eighth street. His first important act was to engage Herr Lube, who for nearly a score of years has been looked upon as one of the corner stones of the local German stage. There are very few rôles, either lyric, tragic, or comic, that Herr Lube has not assumed during his career in New York; and there is certainly none that he would shrink from steeping into at a moment's notice. Herr Ottomeyor, famous for his subtle delineations of introspective and saturnine parts, will also be a leading member of the Philipp company, and last night the announcement was made to an awe-struck crowd in the principal cafe on Second avenue that Herr Rank would complete the triumvirate of genius. The Eighth street playhouse will offer its best seats for one dollar, while the usual theatre prices will be maintained in Irving place. It was Herr Philipp's original intention to confine himself to representations of standard German plays, but later rumors affirm that he has changed his mind and engaged the whole of the Terrace Garden opera company. Meantime, Amberg, the Mephisto of German dramatics, flits across the scenes of his former triumphs and croaks significantly, while it is darkly hinted that the Rosenfelds have determined, in their secret hearts, to give German productions at Niblo's Garden. "They have the manuscript of 'Olat." It has not yet been translated." was the significant remark of a man well versed in Teutonic managerial strategy.

lawyers, fatten on man's misfortunes. have their largest attendance when the weather is the hottest. But in justice to them it must be said that they are very apt to afford more relief to suffering humanity than do the members of the great learned professions, to whom it is sometimes our misfortune to apply. The American Roof Garden continues to offer an entertainment of the class that has always proved popular at Tony Pastor's and other similar houses. Maggie Cline has amused the audiences at this open-air resort every night since it was first thrown open to the public, excepting that one on which she absented her-sell to hold a wake over her lost diamond, and this week an entertainer, who may be said to "trot in the same class with" the Irish singer will divide the honors with her. The name of this entertainer is John Kernell, and he is almost as clever in his way as was his brother, the original and gifted Harry Ker-nell John's quaint sayings are familiar to all those people who have been in the habit of attending variety shows, but there will unnen. John's quaint sayings are familiar to all those people who have been in the habit of attending variety shows, but there will undoubtedly be a great many amusement seekers on the roof of the American this week who will hear him for the first time, for there are many worthy folks in the town who think that variety entertainments are "low" and not to be compared in point of refinement with "The Crust of Society" and similar adaptations from the French. Such playgoers may find Lady Mansel a pleasant entertainer, but the ordinary citizen will see more in Kernell, Miss Cline, and the Frantz family than in any of the others. The Casino will have as specialists in its roof garden show this week. Wood & Sheppard, one of the best known of variety teams: the "Senac quartet" of foncers, Sadie McDonald, who rejoins the company after a two weeks' absence, and Trewey, who enters upoh his last week to-night. On the evening of Tuesday, the national holiday, the garden will be illuminated to an unusual extent, and the day celebrated by an exhibition of lireworks and the playing of patriotic tunes by the orchestra. It must be borne in mind that the roof garden of the Manhattan will remain open all summer, although the Opera House will soon be closed. This week Yucca the strong woman, will be seen there, and another newcomer will be Miss Vivian, a skirt dancer from the Lyric Theatre, London, Grace Gayler, Gus Pixley, and Marguerite McDonald will also take part in the entertainment.

The entertainment on the roof of the Madison Square Garden promises to be an excellent one. The list of performers comprises the trio of Swiss mountaineer vocalists. Ruby Brooks, banjolst; Johnny Williams in Chinese songs, and a burlesque of sleight-of-hand, Gonzalbo, Vanderlip, and Adair; Faggesen, a remarkable contortionist; Horace Randail, with good dialect work, and Edwina, a dancer inclined to landsprings. Down in the daphiteatre Anton Sedil will offer attractive programmes throughout the week.

This will be a rather eventful week, considering the time of the year and the temperature, in those houses which offer, on a evel with the earth's surface, the same style of entertainment that is in vogue on the roof gurdens. The Imperial has engaged Charles Compton for a long season, and to-morrow evening he will make his first appearance in America on the stage of that house. Mr. Compton is a mimic whose specialty is the imitation of other entertainers, and it is announced that he will imitate Charles Godfrey, Albert Chevaller, Eugene Stratton, and other leople with whom our public is not at all familiar. Lottie Gisson returns this week after a formight's absence, and will offer two or three novelties, including a new dance which she is said to have invented lerself. The engagement of Eunice Vance will be continued here. The week at Koster & Blai's will be a noteworthy one, not because of the appearance of new people, nut rather on account of the continuence of a very interesting programme. The company of specialists engaged at this house is particularly strong in its dancers, including as it does Dufour and Harley, those nimble French reople; Lottic Colard, who is billed as a vocalist, but is in reality a very clever and graceful dancer, and Dorothy Denning, whose 'estbenting dance is one of the most striking and beautiful features of the entertainment. Fourth of duly will be duly celebrated with an extra matine at half past 2. Ward and Vokes will appear at Mr. Pastor's theatre this week. These men are notable in their protession, because the fun which they produced in the protession, because the fun which they produced in the contrain and full of the unexpected turns in which American playgoers delight, but which are like so much Greek te Lengish audiences. Frince Satsuma an extert Japanese juggler; thills Allen, the song and dance experts, also take for the full of the unexpected turns in which American playgoers delight, but which are like so much Greek te Lengish audiences. Frince Satsuma an extert Japanese juggler; thills, Allen, the contraint, and Joha and Harry Dillen, the song and dance experts, also sake part in the nightly programme. Next week at this house Clars Bo of entertainment that is in vogue on the roof can be seen in various aquatic feats. It is an-hounced that Miss Beckwith not only enter-sains her auditors with her daring and grace-ful acts, but also offers useful instruction, teaching them how to sew on buttons under Saler—a conveptont thing to know at Rocka-

way sometimes—how to walk on the hands, and how to look after drowning. It must not be forgotten that this object lesson is given by a good-looking and well-formed young woman. The Eden Musée also announces a vaudeville entertainment, but it is furnished by the same people who have occupied its stage for several weeks. Guibal and Greville will continue their very clever feats of mind reading, and Delprade will cause his two pretty assistants to change places with one another in a most interesting and mysterious fashion. The Hungarian orchestra will be on hand as usual.

Last Sunday many workmen were busy in the auditorium of the Broadway Theatre, and when the doors were thrown open on Monday night it was found that light rattan chairs night it was found that light rattan chairs had been substituted for the heavy plush ones with which the theatre had been previously furnished. On Wednesday night a second edition of "Panjandrum" was produced, with two of three new songsand a libretto which differs in some respects from the old one, and on the same day Mr. Hopper, the chief comedian of the comrany, took unto himself a new wife in the person of Edna Walince, the very pretty actress who made a hit in "The Girl I left Behind Me." Thus equilipped with new music, new words, new chairs, and a new wife, Mr. Hopper has hopes of continuing his engagement at the Broadway Theatre for several weeks more. In the new version of "Panjandrum" he makes his first entrance as a sailor, and Mr. Klein accompanies him as a mariner of the Dick Dradype school. The new songs are tuneful and catchy; one of them is a solo for Mr. Hopper with a chorus of "There's No Place Like Home;" another recites the "Adventures of a Frog," while the third is in praise of a brand of champagne. "The Prodigal Daughter" will be performed for the fiftieth consecutive time next Saturday evening. The success of this piece is undoubtedly due to the realistic race scene; but, apart from that stirring event it is a good melodrama of the conventional British type, and holds the interest of its auditors from the ginning to end. There is no reason why an American racing play of this sort should not be written with the scene laid at Guttenburg, and its hero an honest jockey who insists upon winning the race even though he knows that he will be discharged by his employer and ruled off the course by the judges for so doing. The heroine might be a woman who selects a forty-to-one shot for the winner because he has a long black tail, or for some other equally rational cause, and talls in love with the jockey who rides him to victory. The comes he has a long black tail, or for some other equally rational cause, and talls in love with the jockey who rides him to victory. The comes is the provide of the h had been substituted for the heavy plush ones with which the theatre had been previously

summer last night. A fourth will remain open

summer last night. A fourth will remain open a week longer, and two more will follow suit very soon. It is not yet known when the Casino will reopen again or what attraction it will present, and it is more than probable that the financial difficulties of the house will bring about important changes there. Performances on the roof garden will continue, however, during the hot weather. The Garden Theatre is also dark, and Palmer's has closed its doors, to reopen Aug. 14 with a revival of the extravaganza. "1492," which had its flittleth New York representation last night. This week the members of the company will organize themselves into a gigantic theatre party for the purpose of visiting various places of amusement. To-morrow they will sed Mr. Hopper's performance in "Panjandrum" on Tuesday they will enjoy Mr. Scabrooke's foomicalities in "The Isle of Champagne," on Wednesday they will be entertained by "The Talisman," on Thursday "A Trip to Chinatown," will be visited, and on Friday they will appear on the roof of the Casino. There will be certain changes in "1412," when it is revived; but it is certain that Walter ones's recitation about "Nothing to eat but food," &c. will not be cut out. In this bit of nonsense a distinctly new humorous note has been struck, and that is something to eat but food," &c. will not be cut out. In this bit of nonsense a distinctly new humorous note has been struck, and that is something that reldom occurs on any stage. The Grand Opera House will be divided to representations of the stirring ante-belium drama. "Heid in Slavery," which will be given with a number of realistic ment of "Heid in Slavery" the house will be wrapped in gloom for the rest of the summer. Various reasons are assigned for the closing of the Manhattan Opera House on the Ith thist. On that night "The Talisman" and "Versaillee" will be withdrawn for a period of about four weeks, after which the opera and spectacle will be withdrawn for a period of about four the public view, after an exceptionally long and prosp a week longer, and two more will follow suft very soon. It is not yet known when the Ca-

and the house will probably remain closed until Sept. 18, when Mr. Hoyt's latest play.

"A Temperance Town." will receive its first New York representation.

During the past ten years dime museums have been constantly growing in favor, and, atthough intended especially for the poorer class of amusement seekers, they now have among their regular visitors large numbers of pretentious and costly places of amusement. A great many men and women find delight in the contemplation of the different "freaks" who from time to time fill engagements in the museums, and very large salaries are paid to such human curlossites as the "Two-headed floy" I aloo. Millie-Christine, and the gentleman with the elastic skin. The stage performmences given at these houses also attract a great many visitors, and it is rather surprising to find in some of these little theartress exceptionally good minstrel performers. The reason of this is that the decline of negro minstrelly in America has thrown a great many people out of employment, and they are composed to appear in. There is but one dime museum onen new—Huters, on Fourteenth street—and this week it will present another atrong man to the nublic, who is said to be the smallest of all the strong icoople now—Huters, on Fourteenth street—and this week it will present another atrong man to the nublic, who is said to be the smallest of all the strong icoople now—Huters, on Fourteenth street—and this week it will present another atrong man to the nublic, who is said to be the smallest of all the strong icoople now—the feet of the strong icoople overs in the different in the more plausible theory is that beneath the bed is situated a great natural ico locustions and discovered and the strong ico of the old settled situation of the different of the mountain. The ice was only protected from the rays of the sun by a thick growth of moss resembling that the sun by a thick growth of moss resembling and Texas. Its formation was alter the fashion of a coal vein in the part of the mountain.

The ice w

will also be seen at Huber's this week. He is justly celebrated, because he is the only man in the country who makes light of such a serious matter as a broken neck. It is believed that nothing short of electricity will do away with him. Two cool places of amusement now open are "The Edorado," on the Pallsades, and Pain's show at Manhatian Beach. "King Solomon" and "the boxing Kangaroo" may be seen at the former and "The Storming of Vicksburg" at the latter. A visit to the Crystal Maze is particularly enjoyable between 11 and 12 o'clock at night, when other places of amusement are closed.

EVERY MAN HIS OWN STATUE.

The Great Scheme of the Proprietor of a Dakota Petrifaction Farm.

From II + Omnka Ber. On a recent trip to the Black Hills I stopped over night at Rapid City. Next morning I struck out on the railroad track for a place which I had at one time noticed from the car windows. All at once I came to a little stream, over which a plank been thrown. On the opposite bank with Men and the state of the s ran a travelled road, and beyond that was a partial clearing and a log dwelling. with a long, low addition of native lumber. A rough fence surrounded the space around the

it from the grave, since they could not repel the attack of death. In their home they can set it in one of its accustomed places, clothe it as in life, and thus secure some comfort for their stricken hearts."

"What would be the expense?"

"That child will cost the parents \$50. An adult should be worth \$250, and a horse and his rider, like that of Jackson in Lafayette Park at the national capital, about \$500. For less than \$50,000 i would undertake to petrify, in life-like attitudes, as many warriors, poets, and statesmen as now fill the old lepresentative chamber and which has cost the country millions. I would, before immersion, introduce artificial eyes, colored like the real and once living eyes in glass eye, you know is a mere scale, and the film deposited upon them by the petrifactive waters would be easily renoved by a well-known acid. The face might receive the tints of life and health from the brush of an artist, the limit be clothed with the accustomed garb, and there you would have the person himself, complete."

Ploughed Up a Meteor in California.

Ploughed Up a Meteor in California.

Prom the Orecide Mercury.

About a year ago a great meteor feil at or near Table Mountain. The fall of the visitor from unknown spheres and the consternation it caused among those who were witnesses was told in a graphic manner to a reporter of this paner by Prof. George H. Stout, Superintendent of Schools, and created wide interest. Searching parties were organized, and several scientific gentlemen came here to get if possible a piece of the meteor. Mr. Stout received letters from all over the United States and even from Europe. But despite strenuous efforts no trace of the mysterious mass could be found.

The other day, however, Charles F. Bloomfield, who resides some miles to the west of where this meteor was supposed to have struck, discovered what is unfouttedly a fragment of the same. He was ploughing his field when the implement turned up a mineral mass which Mr. Bloomfield immediately recognized as not being of the ordinary character. He brought the same to Oroville this morning, and it is now on exhibition at Norton & Ekman's drug store. The fragment weighs flity pounds, is of a fint or brownish color on the surface, and for its size is remarkably heavy. Assayer Ekman says that the mass is mostly composed of iron, although he has as yet made no regular assay. He says that there is no doubt of its being of meteoric origin and he will also send samples of the meteor to different scientists.

Discovered on Ice Mine. From the Richmond State,

POEMS WORTH READING

We shall lodge at the Sign o' the Grave, you say! Yet the road is a long one we trudge, my friend No why should we greve at the break of the day Let us drint, let us love, let us sing, let us play. We can keep our signs for the journey's end. We shall lodge at the fign of the Grave, you say! Well, since we are nearing the journey's end, Our hearts must be merry while yet they may; Let us dribt, let us love, ict us snue, let us play. For perchance it's a comfortiess inn, my friend.

A Little Learning.

From Quips.

They were strolling upa hill together, in the fairest sind of summer weather; She was a sweet girl graduate, He a geologist, and late Of Harvard, and suit fairly rearning To share with all the world his learning.

So much he knew and longed to utter.
That a strange sort of montal statter tooffused his mind and dushed his face; her use was madd ningly cool.
And all he and was comin mplace; commonplace which had been to school. She was beginning to be bored, knowledge is excellent, when stored, hnowledge is excellent, when stored, lit when too much off it is flying. It somet mes grows a trifle trying. The road was rough and very steep, The road was rough and very steep,

And lo, when, stampling once or twice, He said, orbanely, "This is gneiss". She curled her pretty lip with seorn, And threw him a bewitching frown: "Are," quith she, "both my shoes are torn, And 'twill be worse still, going down."

Not Quite a Sincere Girl.

MARGARET VANDEGRIFT

**Prim the Club.

"Oh, give me time," she, trembling, said,
"A sittle time, to think it over."

He smiled and kissed her drooping heal,
And yielded like a tender lover.

"She's but a child, "he mused that night,
"Who shrinks from fate, afraid to test it;
She really seemed quite in a fright!
he little knew how near he'd guessed it.

"How shall I break with Jack !" she moaned.
"He's got my letters. Oh, good gracious!
And Harry has my ring." she groated.
"He'il keep it, too, he's so audacious.

"Was ever girl in such a flx ? I must get rid of Will and Stephen. And George, and Archibad, that's six. And poor dear coustn Tominakes seven."

As thus she grieved in accents wild, He said, while joy his features brightened: Yes, she is nothing but a child, And that is why she seemed so frightened."

The High Tide at Gettyaburg.

From the Boson Transcript.
A cloud possessed the hollow field.
The enthering hattle's aways whited.
Attwent the gloon the institute stashed.
And through the cloud same horsemen dashed.
And from the heights the thunder peace. Then a: the brief command of Lee Move, out that inatchies infautr. With Pickett isading grandly down Torush against the roaring crown Of those dread beights of destiny.

Far heard above the angry guns A cry across the touni runs, The voice that run; through Shiloh's woods And Chicksmauga's soittules. The flerce South cheering on her sons. Ah, how the withering tempest blew Against the front of Petrigrew. A kainsto wind that scoreted and singed Like that infernationane that fringed The British squares at Waterloo!

A thousand fell where Kemper led; A thousand died where Ga. nett bled; In blinding flame and stranging amoke The remnant through the parteries broke And crossed the works with Armistead. "Once more in glory's van with me "
Virginia oried to Tennessee,
"We two together, come what may,
Shall stand upon these works to-day,
The reducst day in history!"

Brave Tennessee! Reckless the way Virginia heard her comades say: "Close round this rent and riddled rag?", What time sheat the battle flag Amid the guns of Doubleday.

But who shall break the guards that wath Before the awful face of Fate 1 The lattered standards of the South Wers abrive-lied at the cannon's mouth, And all her hopes were desciate. In vain the Tennessean set lis bravest 'gainst the bayonet! In vain Virginia charged and raged, A tigress in her wrath uncaged, And all the hall was red and wet!

Above the hayonets, mixed and crossed, Men saw a gray, gigantic ghost. Racedime through the battle cloud, And heard across the tempest loud. The death cry of a nation lost: The brave went down: Without diagrace They pleaped to ruin's red embrace. They only heard Faune's thunders wake, An'i saw the dazzing undurst break. In smiles on diory's bloody face:

They fell, who lifted up a hand And bade the sun in heaven to stand! They simote and fell, who set the bars Against the progress of the stars. And stayed the march of Motheriand! They stood who saw the future come On hrough the night's delirium? They smote and stood who held the hope Of nations on that slippers slope Amid the cheers of Christendom?

God lives! He forged the iron will That clutched and held hat trembling hill God lives and reigns! He built and lent The heights for Freedom a battlement Where floats her flag in trumph still! Fold up the banners: Smelt the guns: Love rules. Her gentler purpose runs. The mighty Mother turns in tears. The pares of her battle years. Lamenting all her fallen sous!

Both Please !. From the Clothier and Jurnisher

Before Niagara Falls they atood, his raised anoft his head. For he was in poetic mood, and this is what he said:

"Oh, work sublime! Oh, wondrous law That rules thy presence here! How file! I am with boundless awe To view thy waters clear!

"What myriad rainbow colors float About thee like a vell, And in what countiess streams remote Thy life has left its trait?"

"Yes, George," the maiden cried in basts,

Comin' Thro' the Fair.

From the Chicago T. thome. Gin a goard's meet a body Comin' torough the Fair, Gin a guard's sing a body, Dare a b-dy care! Ilka guardie has a sabre Strapped upon his hip; Gin ye like to see bin draw it, Gie the guard some lip.

Gin a lassic and her laddic Want to see the Fair, Wad they smile at anne anither, They must have a care. Ilks laddic has ins lassic, But he must ma' dare To take her intic hand in his Walkin' through the Fair.

Cool Times in Billville.

From the Allanta Constitution. The folks keep cool in Hillville, for every blessed man Hasgot a linen duster an' a big raimento fan; An' when the weather riles 'em an' biles 'em for a spell, They jes make the acquaintance of the melon in the well:

For the coolest dew that ever On the pantiu' lilies fell, Ain't nothin' to the melon, The melon in the well!

The folks keep cool in Billville; none of 'em dress is syle.

Ketch more breeze in a minute than you'd run down is a min. An' in a race with sunshine, heap quicker than you'd They beat it all to flinders to the melon in the well!

For the coolest breeze that ever Blowes the dahlias in the dell Ain's nothin' to the melon, The me.on in the well!

The All-Around Genius. I rom the Evening Wisconsin.

I sing the wonders of the deep, where monster aer pents swim and creep, where billows high and awississeep; but I bave never seen the see.

I tell of wid an I awful deads of men who tight for lea hen cree's, and trumpet forth the heathen needs, but lit do they worry me.

I make the blood within you boil by writing of the crimsoned soil where sodders meet in mad turmoil, but I would dodge an empty gum.

I prove that death is but repose, the fifful fever's result of the seed of the words and the seed of the wealthy lordings throat; but when the lordling bands a note to me, I take it in, of course;

I preak the ength of wedded bliss, the wifely smile, the husband's kias; and, tell me, is there aught amiss, that I'm applying for divorce?

The farmer's coil and saif and lamb in mellow verse if do embalm, nor does it hurt my little peam that I des, let the rural sod.

I seek if write on every letter from added eggs to fine or cream.

Little Paponse. Little papaose in a wicker of reed. Upon the willow bough swings. Catching the music where, over the mead, Rippling the rivulet sinzs; Sings where the fairest of flowers are found.

Sings where the summer Is all the year round; Here, where the beauties of nature abound, Agate and onyx and maischite beads. Plata that's ribboned and rolled; Moccasins made from the back of the reeds:

Glittering garters of gold. Catching the sound with his delicate ear. Catching the croon when his mother is near Hearing the hoofs of the galloping deer

QUESTIONS BY SUN READERS.

Here are some interesting corrections and suggestions, not all of which were called forth by answers in this column, though all properly belong here. A friend on the State Z-linny says that, under existing treaties between the United States and Germany.

lieves in the power of obeah much as the Hav-tian negro continues in his respect and devobetween the United States and Germany.

"Maturalized American citizens temporarily visiting Germany must be considered American citizens temporarily visiting Germany must be considered American citizens, and cannot be drafted into the army or punished for having evaded military service. Your questioner is not a deserter, but can visit Germany without fear. It should, however, procure a passport, because the German, Government does not recognize the citizen papera as sufficient. If he mas no passport he is liabite to be arrested, and while the Cenaul will procure his resense, much time would be inst and irrubble ensise. The sunal course of proceeding is that the visitor, after a few ican citizenship and awain become a terman sufficient, i.e., serve in time in the army, or cise leave the country. The time allowed depends on the good will of the authorities and, to some extent, on the behavior of the visitor. If the man keeps quist, he is as a rule allowed considerable latitude; if he makes himself in any way obnoxious, he may be expelled after a few days solours."

"Attorney" writes that a husband has a life interest in his wife's real estate, if she has borne to him a living

in his wife's real estate, if she has borne to him a living child; its death before hers does not destroy the father's conriesy estate. Lieut, Kelley of the navy asks us to tell & R. Du Tot that Sir Spencer St. John's "Black Republic" gives a stirring but prejudiced account of the slave rebellion in Hayti. He further suggests that the Astor Library contains Noreau's His-tory of Hayti (in French), a book by some British consular officer whose mane he forcets, as well as his-tories of the early buccaneers, all of which will give

tories of the early buccaneers, all of which will give him information on the subject. In the "Woman's Page" last Sunday a writer contessfed ignorance as to the reason wby the English Jacobites called Frince-s Louis of Havaria (Archduchess Maria of Austria, Esic, and Moderna) "Mary IV." "since there is no record of a 'Mary III. of England." A friemi writes:

The reason is this: They hold that Elicabeth was inlegitimate, that Mary Queen at Sects was the legitimate successor of Mary II. and was therefore Mary II. of England. Rather inconsistently they allow Mary, the eller daughter of James II and Anne Hyde, to have been Mary II. This would make Princess Louis Mary IV. were there not such an inconvenient mistrument as the "Act of settlement" in existence:

What a lot of things one must believe and disbuileve What a lot of things one must believe and disbelieve to be an English Jacobite.

In your issue of Sunday, June 18, a correspondent asked it a Jew had been executed in New York within twenty years, and your answer was wagte. Yes, a Jew ham of Emit Lowenstein, formerly a partier in Brooklyn, was executed as Albany on April 7, 1873, for the inurder of a one-armon sodier. I was un guard as a member of the National Guard of the State.

ing the gambler came to claim his winnings. The countryman looked at him and then said: "I acknowledge the corn-take it; but the potatoes you can't have." This story is pretty old, and may give a true account of the origin of the saying.

Why was the Crystal Palace built in this city! When was it burned! J. J. M.
It was built in 1852-53, and opened July 14 of the latter year, to contain an international exhibition similar to that of 1851 in London. There were 6,000 exhibitors in the lair. The building was open regularly from July 14, 1863, to Oct. 31, 1855. In 1857 the American Institute held its tair there. The place was burne i on Oct. 5, 1858; there had been so much oppo-sition to it from householders of the neighborhood that it was believed at the time that the building had been

What are the boundaries of Williamsburgh ? C. S. M.

Williamsburgh now constitutes the Thirteenth, Fourteanth, Fifteenth, and Sixteenth wards of Brooklyn. nue, Bushwick place, the line of Bushwick road (now closed). Bushwick avenue again, Humboldt street,

1. Is it correct and good English to make use of the salutation "Madam" or "lear Madam" in a citer directed to an unumarried lady? 2 is it likewise correct and good English to anders an unmarried ady in a letter as "Miss" or "Dear Miss": 3 is it correct and good english to employ the term "Miss" under any circums since, either in written or spoken annuage, without adding thereto the name cither first or last, of the lady time saidressed? 4 is it correct and good English to address an unknown lady orally as "Miss" when in doubl as to whether the lady is married or unmarried, or should it be "Madam" invariably in such a case?

1. Yes. 2 No. 3 No. 4 Madam in the section.

1. Yes. 2 No. 3. No. 4. Madam, invariably.

A bets that while the British sailors were on parada, any sailor or marine could have descried the ranks and could not be arrested and taken back again for descritor; B best that he could. Which wins: J. McD.

A wins. Described is not an extraditable crime. If a deserter keeps the peace our laws can do nothing with him; if he gets drunk he may be locked up; but when he is discharged from jail he is free to go where he pleases, even though all the officers or his ship are

Are butchers exempt from service as trial jurors in cases where murder is charged?

Kala. Not so far as the laws of this State are concerned.

Married .- The twentieth anniversary of a wedding is the "crystal wedding"

row will be Monday, is correct; take your choice. I. N. Ernest.-Sixteen inches of anow feil during the blizzard of March 12, 1488, that is, 16 inches on a

level by Mr. Dunn's measure. Walton .- Bauerman's "Test Book of Descriptive Min-

eralogy" (Appleton, \$2.25) we think will give you what you wast. Ballery.-As regards agricultural staples and raw materials, gold has appreciated; as regards wages it

has depreciated. James Deignan,-Chief Judge Daly was elected in 1884; Judge Larremore is no longer on the bench, and has not been there for some years.

W. S. Francia.-We do not know where you can get Clemens's "Bernard Lyle," It was published in Philadelphia in 1858, by whom we do not know.

Young Man,-If your nose was broken ten years ago, you will have to have it broken again, or otherwise operated upon, before its pristing beauty of form can be recovered. E. M. Heber.-The hop counties of this State are Madison, Oneida, Herkimer, Chenango, and intego. The centre of the business is Waterville, on the line between

John Rocks.—There are evening courses in electrical engineering at the Pratt Institute, Brooklyn; Young Men's Institute, 222 Bowery, and the New York Trade school, Staty sixth street and First avenue.

T. U .- Printers are employed on men of-war, they emilet as seumen, and are rated as ship's printers after-ward. They are rated as third-class petty office s in the artificer class, and receive \$40 a month pay.

Holmes.-Connecticut gives a divorce for desertion

for three years: New Jersey for three years' descrition: Pennsylvania for two years, and Rico is island for five years or less, in the discretion of the Court. For fur ther details, ou can go to a lawyer. Lake Matopus,-Wuen you send a letter by a friend,

you should leave it onen. The idea is that you trues bun so entirely that you place your correspondence at the mercy of his honor, with full confidence that it will not be violated, honor being stronger than scale. Riverside.-The name "Outda" is a fanciful spelling f a child's prenunciation of her name. The authores known as Onida was christened Louisa, her aurname being De la Ramie; while a child she pronounced her first name "Weeds;" and when she knew up and be-

gan to write she adopted that nickname as a non-de-

plume, with an altered spelling.

The obeahman is usually a negro of low class, residing in some out of the way place in the mountains. Those seeking his assistance and advice never care to be noticed or recognized at such times, since secreey and silence are an absolute necessity for the spell to work. It is, therefore, only at secret meetings that the obeahman will give advice, and even then he be paid in advance, and usually makes many postponements before he will give obeah.

OBEAH IN JAMAICA.

Crimes of the Negro Horcerers Who are Relenticasly Pursued by the Police,

The negro population of Jamaica still be-

tion to Voudooism. In the small towns of this

West India island the obeahman is the most

powerful personage in the neighborhood

among the natives, and although he is com-

pelled to be secret in his methods on account

of the vigilance of the colonial police, he still

exerts a broad power, and frequently makes

enough money to enable him to leave the dis-

trict and give up his mysterious trade.

The negroes consult the obeahman when they are ill as they would a physician; they also consult him when they desire to exert an evil influence over or destroy an enemy, or when they have been arrested for some offence and must be defended in the local police courts. In the latter case the prisoner, on the advice of the obeatman, moves for a postponement of his examination, and in the mean time the latter secures testimony by training witnesses and bribing the negro officials. If the negro applies to the obeahman for vengeance against an enemy, the soreerer asks for delay to invoke the evil spirits, and sets about quietly gaining all the information he can about the person to be operated on. If the victim is of the middle or upper classes, he strikes up an acquaintance with the servants

an about the person to be operated on. If the victim is of the middle or upper classes, he was very within twenty years, and your answer west to the victim is of the middle or upper classes, he strikes up an acquaintance with the servants and strikes up an acquaintance with the servants and the person to be operated on. If the victim is of the middle or upper classes, he strikes up an acquaintance with the servants and strikes a member of the Sational time? I was a member of the Sational time? I was a strike sup an acquaintance with the servants and sweet, the middle of the strikes and as a member of the Sational time? I was a strike sup an acquaintance with the servants and sweet the principle of the Sational time? I was a strike and the person to be operated on. If the victim is of the middle or upper classes, he strikes up an acquaintance with the servants and sea member of the Sational time? I was a strike and the arranges his plan of attack. He person to be operated so the person to be operated so the person to be operated as the person to be options, and the strikes up an acquaintance with the servants and the arranges his plan of attack. He person to be operated on the strikes up an acquaintance with the servants and sea member of a was exceeded as a strikes up an acquaintance with the person to be strikes up an acquaintance with the person to be strikes up an acquaintance with the person to be strikes up an acquaintance with the person to be strikes up and acquaintance with the person to be strikes up an acquaintance with the strikes and and the strikes up and acquaintance with the person to all the strikes up an acquaintance with the person to be strikes up an acquaintance with the strike and the strikes up an acquaintance with the person to acquaint and the strikes up and th

grave and dig out four pieces of her bones, which it took with a white cuex and grated the bones and wrapped it in a piece of cloth and carried and buried it at his closet door, and as he was getting ready next morning to go out, she knecked him down, and the poor indinster died on the apot. An this piece me in the hand of the died, the apot. An this piece me in the hand of the died, the deep him down, and the poor indinster died on the apot. An this piece me in the hand of the died, the deep him hand in the poor indinster died on the apot. An this piece me in the hand of the died, the deep him hand in the died in the deep him hand in the died in

The Coldness of the Worl'. From the Conclumiti Commercial & z ste

The Coidness of the Worl'.

From the Concinent Commercial Of 2 the

A dishevelled man with a green, ghastly glare in his hellow, spectral even, dashed into the corner drug store late last night, apparently laboring under intense excitement. His bloodiess fingers were tightly clenched into his thin palms, and on his forehead the great drops stood out chilly and damp.

Staggering up to the prescription desk, he hissed in a sepulchral volos:

"Gimme some arsenic, quick!"

Druggists are not in the habit of dispensing arsenic on demand like sugarcandy, so the clerk laid down his pestle and faced about.

"What do you want with arsenic f" said he." I want to kill myself!" gurgled the frenzied one, hanging desperately over the railing, with himp legs dragging on the floor. "Life hain't no charms for me, and I want to die! Gimme some arsenic, quick!"

"All right, mister," cheerfully responded the clerk. "You shall have your arsenic," and he turned to the shelf.

The stranger's knees caved in against the counter with a thump.

The druggist turned, nonchalantly, with a package in his land; and without the slightest feeling in his careless voice, went on:

"Any man that's big enough fool to want to die hand and viden ton:

"Any man that's big enough fool to want to die hand any voice, went on:

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"Any man that's big enough fool to want to die hand any voice, went on:

"Any wand the solution of the better it will be. Now, take this staff, and take it quick so we can get your enrease out of the shop in time to shut up for the night, and is eyes bulged with horror.

"Why whe when the shop in time to shut up for the night of the better it will be a shared by our fool in the paper packet, and his eyes bulged with horror.

"Why whe when the sha

And with a look of reproach that sourced the puly, sacch, the suicidal citizen staiked haugittly from the shop, leaving the poison unconsumed.

NAT LASK AND HIS PARROT.

A Remarkable Story of a Remarkable Man and a Remarkable Bird.

"Ever hear of Nat Lask's parrot?" asked Jim Gordon of Little Rock. "Never was such a re-markable parrot. I don't think. But then. Nat Lask was somewhat of a remarkable man. He was an old Arkansas and Mississippi River boatman. He used to run between Little Rock and New Orleans in the good old times before the war. He owned twenty niggers once, and they all got their freedom just because Nat was such a remarkable man. There was a good many niggers running away about that time, and making their run for good. Nat gave it out that he'd like to see any of his get away. For every one that got away, he said, he'd set another one free. Less than a week after that one of Nat's best niggers turned up missing. and be couldn't be found. Over the border. sure. The runaway's wife belonged to Nat.

'Suse,' said Nat' 'd'ye know whar Joe is?" "'Yes massa."

"'Wall then you jes' go long an' jine him !" "So he he kept his word and set one slave free because another had succeeded in running away, and he showed what a remarkable man he was by setting free the wife of the fugitive. And Nat Iwouldn't take back his offer either, and his niggers kept running away, and he kept setting others free to match

'em, until he hand't one left.

"Don't make no diff nee,' Nat used to say.'
'Nobody didn' 'bleege me to sot my niggers free. But's a time comin', mahk my wude. when all yore niggers 'll be sot free, an' yo' won't have nothin' to say 'bout it, neither." "That was pretty stiff talk for Arkansas, two

years before the war, and a less remarkable man than Nat Lask would have been hauled up short for it. Prophetic. Nat was, wasn't he? Somewhat. "Just about the time the war broke out Nat was in New Orleans taking on cargo. On the levee one day he was passing an old woman

who was selling parrots, when one of the birds yelled out: "'Damn fool!'
"That fetched Nat up standing, and he asked the woman which parrot had addressed him in

such familiar tones.
"'He knows me.' said Nat, 'but I swar I

never knowed him!" Nat didn't have to wait for the old woman to tell him which parrot it was, for the bird yelled out its compliments to him again on the spot, and Nat was so tickled with the parrot that he bought it. He was so taken up with his new companion that he paid no attention to anything else all the way back on the trip to Little Rock. When he arrived

there he gave up his boat. "'Goin' to quit boatin' he said. 'It'll take all my time now on to 'tend to this parrot.' 'And if he didn't quit, right there and then.

I hope to holler! He tied himself up to that parrot and had no time for anything or anybody. Then the war began to stir things up,

and one day Nat said:
"Thar's goin' ter be hell ter pay 'round'
hyah 'fore long, an' I take to the woods!" "Thar's goin' ter be hell ter pay 'round' hyah 'fore long, an' I take to the woods!"

"He was as good as his word. He took his gun and his parrot, went 'way back into the wilderness along Big Manmelee Creek, and put up a snug log cabin. And it was there that the parrot came out strong. The woods were full of game. Wild turkey, deer, bear, nanther. The oreek held plenty of wild ducks and geese. Nat trained the parrot to hunt. The bird got so he could give all the calls and cries of the wild turkey better than the wild turkey could itself, and he never missed getting the right call or cry in at just the right time. He found out that a lost fawn, or a fawn hidden by its mother, could summon its mother or some other deer quickly to where it was by a pisintive bleating, and the parrot got onto that bleat only too quick. He imitated the unarthly screech of the panther so ably that Nat used to say it was nothing out of the common for Bobby—that was the parrot name—to call as many as a dozen big he fellows around the cavin of an evoning, and set them all to fignting at once. Bobby couldn't only do the quack of a duck or the gabble of a goose to periection, but he could manipulate those cries so that you would think he was a whole flock of ducks or geese. So, if there were ducks or geese flying over it was no trick at all for Bobby to let himself loose, just as if it was a dozen or so fow! jabering together, and a flying flock, hearing him going on, would say to themselves: "These ducks must have struck good luck down there in the creek. Let's drop down and get a picco of it.' And when they had dropped down near enough Nat, hid in the bushes, would tumble a half dozen or so before they could get on to the way they were fooled.

"Bobby liked to hunt wild turkeys best. If there was a turkey within hearing of him it couldn't resist that soductive call of his, and when it came within gunshot and Nat put aball in it, Bobby became a very fiend in his gloating over its death struggles. He would fly around the noor bird, and la

that he felt sure must be sent down on them for that bird's wickedness. And he'd fly at Nat, pull his hair out in bunches, and make vicious grabs at his eyes and face. At these unfortunate times, which, luckily, were rare. Nat used to lie down on his face and let Bobby peg away and pull at him till his frenzy passed over. Nat knew when that was by the bird perching somewhere near and easing himself up by simply yelling. Damn fool! Then Nat would get up and start for home. Bobby would fly to his usual place on Nat's shoulder, where he would at intervals yell in Nat's ear. Damn fool! Nat never jawed back. He said that he knew he deserved all that Bobby gave him at such times. There wasn't anything too had for a man who missed his turkey. "Whenever Nat would take his gun to go out hunting, Bobby would cock his head on one side and say:

out hunting. Bobby would cock his head on one side and say:

"Tarker?"

"If Nat would say. No. Bobby would say:

"Quack quack?"

"Quack quack?"

"In Nat replied in the negative, Bobby would make the peculiar bleating sound of the lawn, interrogatively. If Nat said he wasn't going after deer, Bobby would say, decisively:

"B'ar."

"Turkey, ducks, or geens, deer, and bear

"Bar"
"Turkey, ducks or geese, deer and bear were all the game Nat hunted, and Bobby knew if it wasn't any of the first three he was going out after it must of course be bear. But he always wanted to know what the hunt was to be before he started. He was of no particular use in a bear hunt.

"I jes' take him 'long to do the swarin', Nat use to say.
"But Bobby always went out for bear with the greatest enthusiusm, and once he was of is a use in a bear hunt.

"I jes' take him 'long to do the swarin'. Nat use to say.

"But Bobby always went out for bear with the greatest enthusiasm, and once he was of actual service. Nat had started a bear, and it went into a thick swamp a short distance, where no man or dog could get. Whether Bobby saw the bear or not, or whether he had a sudden stroke of genius, all at once he flew from Nat's shoulder into the swamp. Such a hair-raising collection of yells and expletives as he tumbled around in that swamp no living thing had eyer heard before. Bobby was evidently directing them straight at the bearing out of the swamp with a smash and a crash that a hurricane couldn't have made. Nat said the bear's eyes hung out, its terror was so great. Nat downed the bear with a couple of rifle balls, and out of the swamp came a couple of terror-stricken cubs, with Bobby welling and cussing right behind took them home, against the Whement protests of Bobby, who yelled his favorite opinion of Nat in the latter's ear all the way in. Nat showed great foodness for the cubs, but they were a nerpetual thorn in Bobby's side. He was with a continual fits. Nat kept the cubs in the cabin, and one night, after he'd had them about a week, he was wakened by a noise. He heard Bobby swearing like a pirate and the cubs whining. Nat listened, and by and to he heard Bobby swearing like a pirate and the cubs whining. Nat listened, and by and to he heard Bobby swearing like a pirate in the cabin, and one night, after he'd had them about a week, he was wakened by a noise, he heard Bobby swearing like a pirate and the cubs whining. Nat listened, and by and to he heard the cabin door orened. That was an easy mater to do, for nothing fastenes it, and it was for he cabin, but he secorted the more with his bill. Nat lay still to see what the parrot would do, and what did he do but drive both of those cubs out, nipping them with his bill, and talking to them worse than any canal mule driver eyer talked to his mules. Bobby not only drove the cubs c

"Bobby bristied up, and yelled at the top of his voice.
"Hamm no! Damn no!"
"He remembered the trials and tribulations that had come to him through his last bear hunt, and he wanted no more tear in his. And he wouldn't go bear hunting, and never could he be induced to go again.
"Nat and botbly lived that hermit life on the Big Mammelle for more than twenty years. Then one day Nat came into Little Rock, alone and discensolate. Bobby was dead-accidently shot by Nat himself. I don'tknow what ever became of Nat, but he was a remarkable man. And there never was such a remarkable parrot as Bobby."